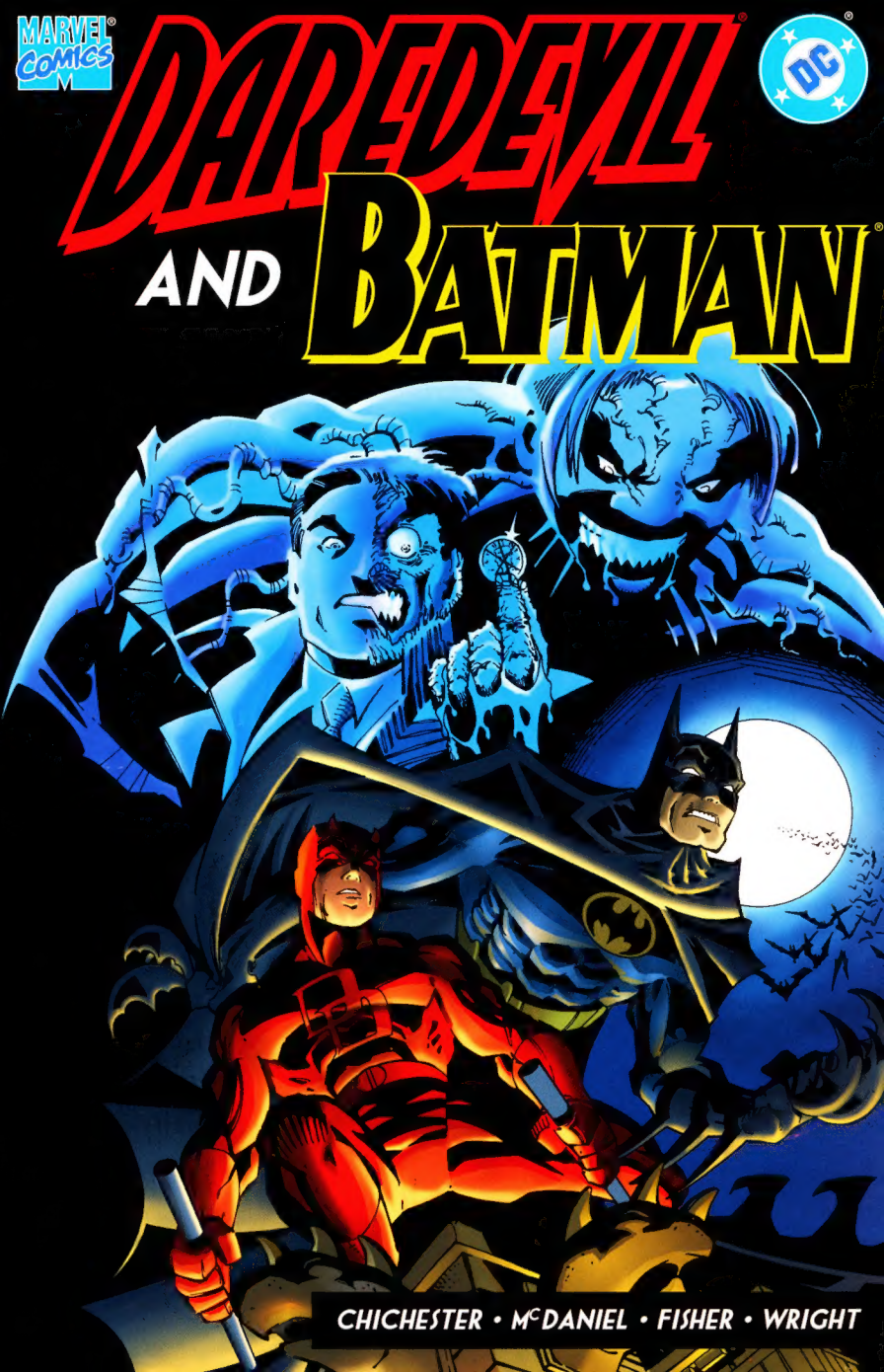

MARVEL COMICS
DAREDEVIL
AND
BATMAN
CHICHESTER • McDANIEL • FISHER • WRIGHT

Eye for an Eye

STORY D.G.CHICHESTER PENCILS SCOTT McDANIEL INKS DEREK FISHER COLORS GREGORY WRIGHT

LETTERS BILL OAKLEY ENHANCEMENT DIGITAL CHAMELEON DESIGN COMICRAFT'S JOHN MARASIGAN

New York, New York. The city that never sleeps. Tired-wired citizens too stressed out to care about or connect with anybody but themselves.

A boy named Matt Murdock could go that way... but his boxer-father teaches him to fight past the self-interest trying to T.K.O. his decency. When the mean streets threaten to run down an old man, Matt's training comes to the rescue. That reckless idealism costs Matt his sight... but the accident magnifies his remaining senses. At first, all it means is he feels the pain of his father's murder that much worse. After he brings the killers to hard justice, though, those senses connect him to the world around. They remind him what it means to care.

And it's because he cares, that Daredevil protects his city with such reckless idealism.

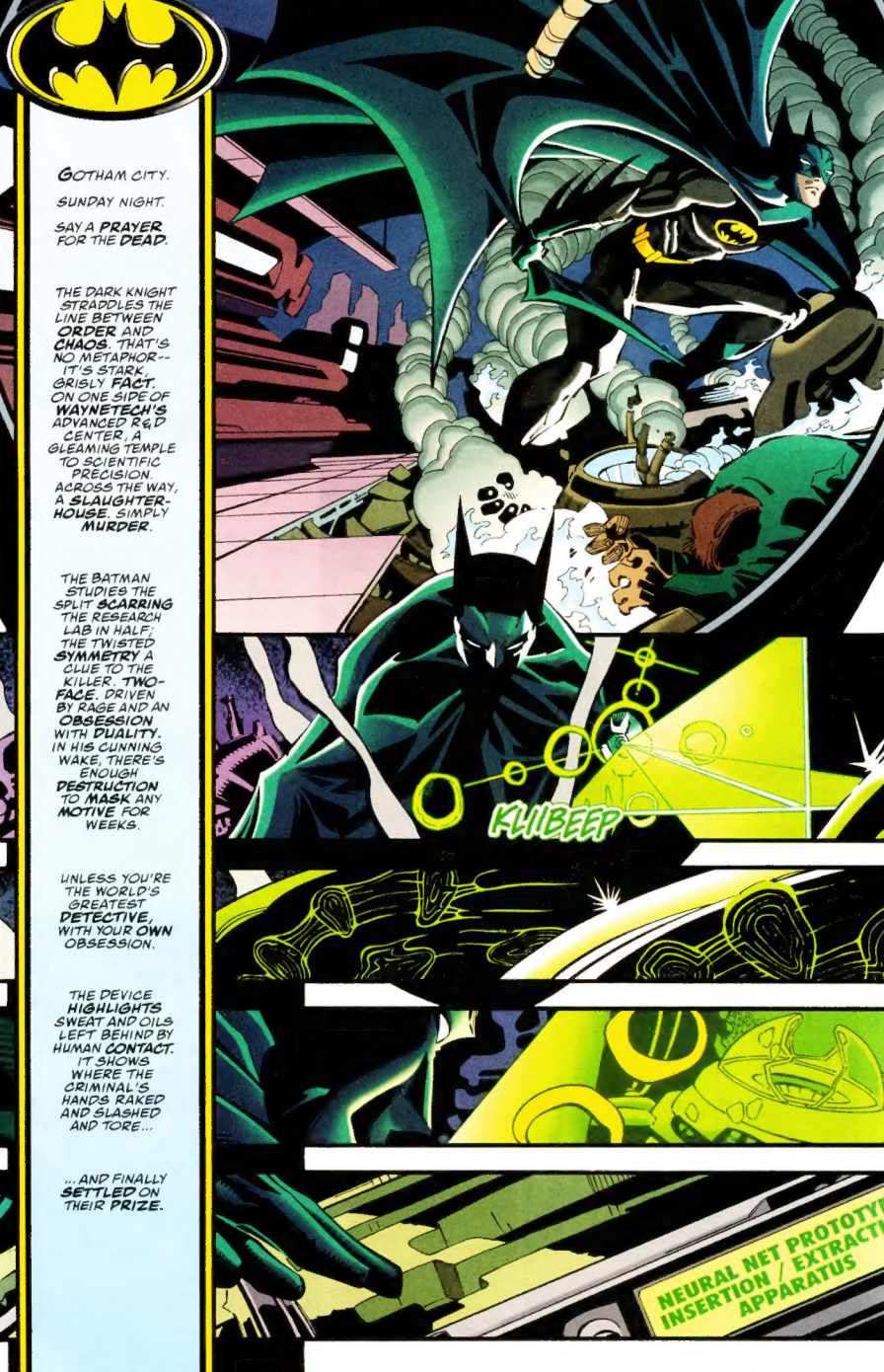
Gotham city. Deep skyscraper canyons of vice. Men and women here suffer just to get by. Or they've found a way to rise above.

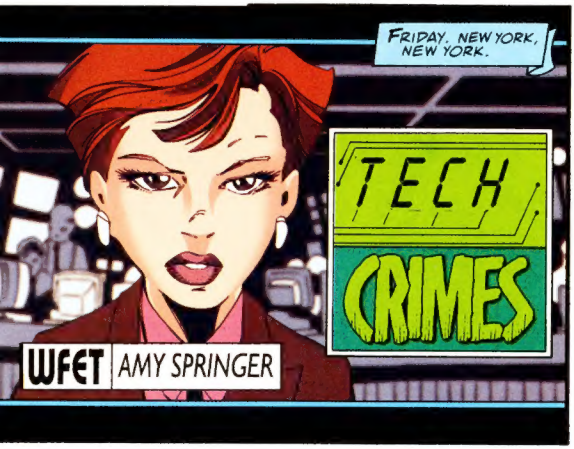
The privileged Wayne family, out for the night at the movies. A fanciful illusion of light and shadow. Except when the lights finally die at the end of the picture show, all that's left is the darkness. And out of that blackness comes a man and a gun and a double murder that leaves young Bruce Wayne an orphan. Not that he's alone. He has his rage... and the cold obsession it spawns. A mission to drive cowardly, superstitious criminals to their knees and crawling back to the shadows.

Gotham's still no paradise, but the suffering's been eased some. Because now those skyscraper canyons belong to the Batman.

ELSEWORLDS

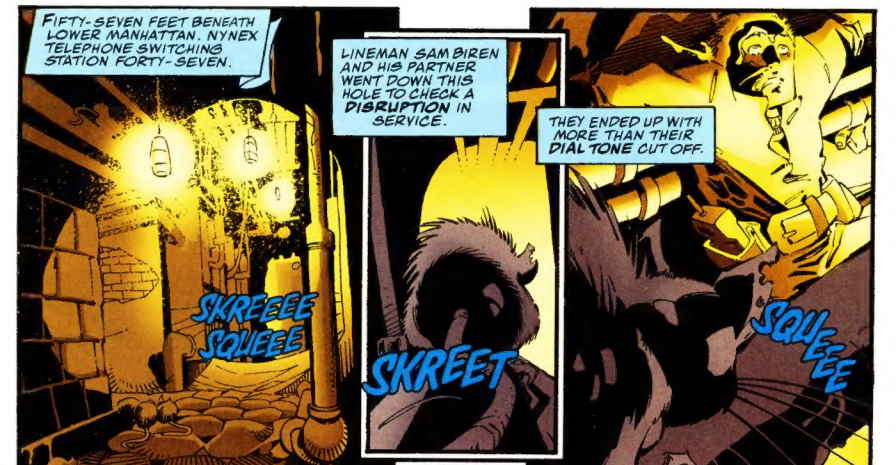
In Elseworlds, heroes are taken from their usual settings and put into strange times and places -- some that have existed, or might have existed, and others that can't, couldn't or shouldn't exist. The result is stories that make characters who are as familiar as yesterday seem as fresh as tomorrow.


GOTHAM CITY.
SUNDAY NIGHT.
SAY A PRAYER FOR THE DEAD.
THE DARK KNIGHT STRADDLES THE LINE BETWEEN ORDER AND CHAOS. THAT'S NO METAPHOR--IT'S STARK, GRISLY FACT. ON ONE SIDE OF WAYNETECH'S ADVANCED R&D CENTER, A GLEAMING TEMPLE TO SCIENTIFIC PRECISION. ACROSS THE WAY, A SLAUGHTER-HOUSE. SIMPLY MURDER.
THE BATMAN STUDIES THE SPLIT SCARRING THE RESEARCH LAB IN HALF; THE TWISTED SYMMETRY A CLUE TO THE KILLER. TWO-FACE. DRIVEN BY RAGE AND AN OBSESSION WITH DUALITY. IN HIS CUNNING WAKE, THERE'S ENOUGH DESTRUCTION TO MASK ANY MOTIVE FOR WEEKS.
UNLESS YOU'RE THE WORLD'S GREATEST DETECTIVE, WITH YOUR OWN OBSESSION.
THE DEVICE HIGHLIGHTS SWEAT AND OILS LEFT BEHIND BY HUMAN CONTACT. IT SHOWS WHERE THE CRIMINAL'S HANDS RAKED AND SLASHED AND TORE...
...AND FINALLY SETTLED ON THEIR PRIZE.
KLIIBEEP
NEURAL NET PROTOTY
INSERTION / EXTRACT
APPARATUS

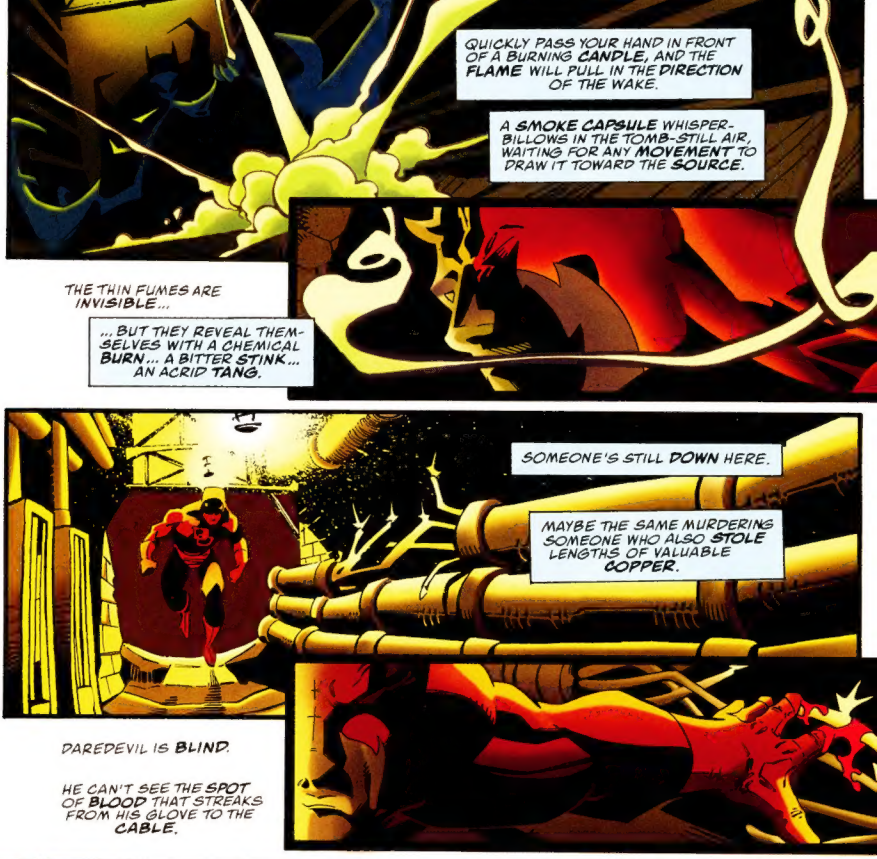


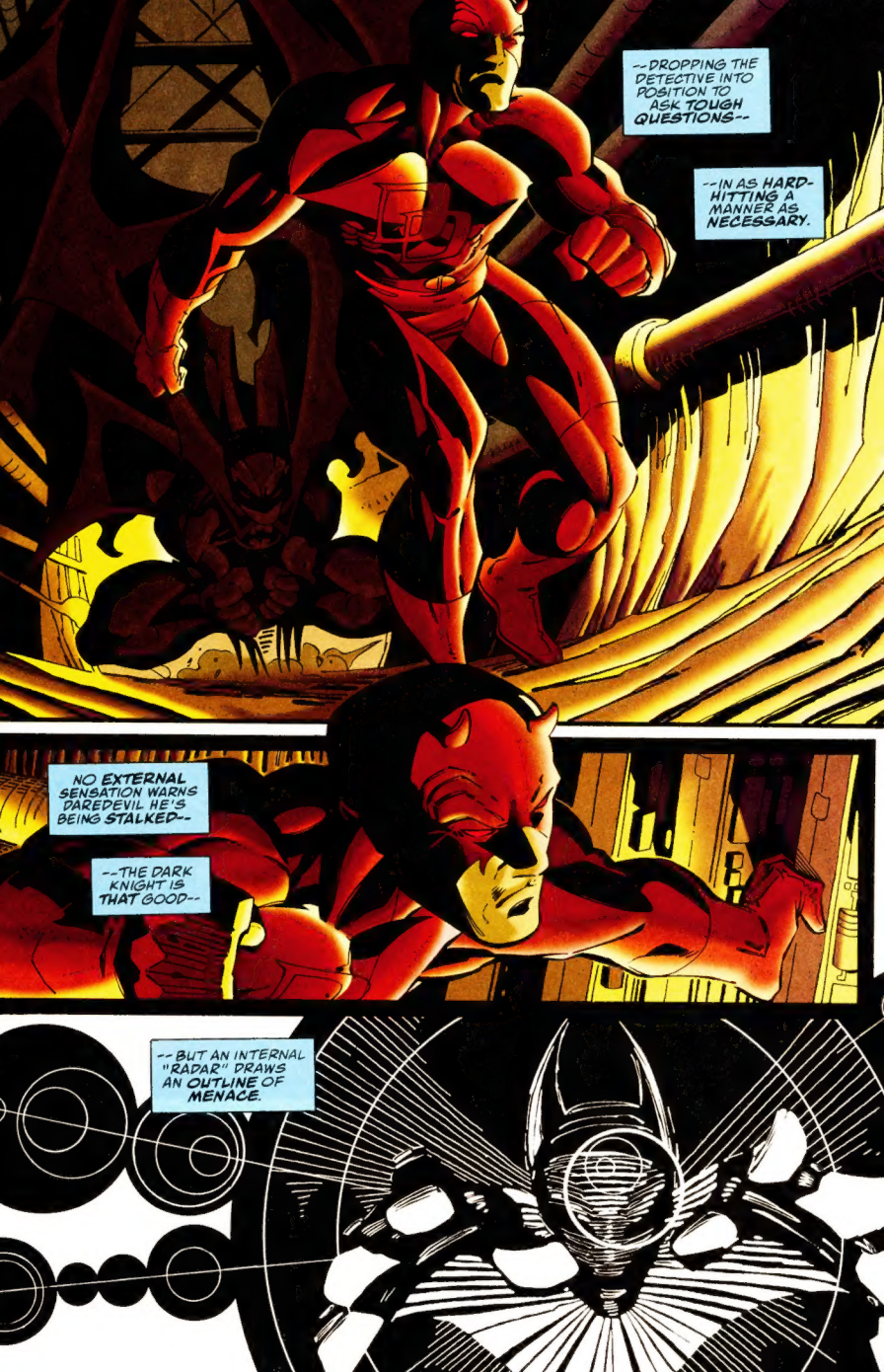
"THIS WEEK ON 'STREET SIDE'--ARE HIGH-PROFILE HEROES TOO GOOD FOR LOW-RENT CRIME? IN THE PAST WEEK, VIOLENT ROBBERIES HAVE PLAGUED OVER A DOZEN TECHNOLOGY SUPPLY COMPANIES IN THE CITY. BOTH TRADITIONAL LAW ENFORCEMENT AND SELF-APPOINTED VIGILANTES HAVE BEEN SLOW TO RESPOND.

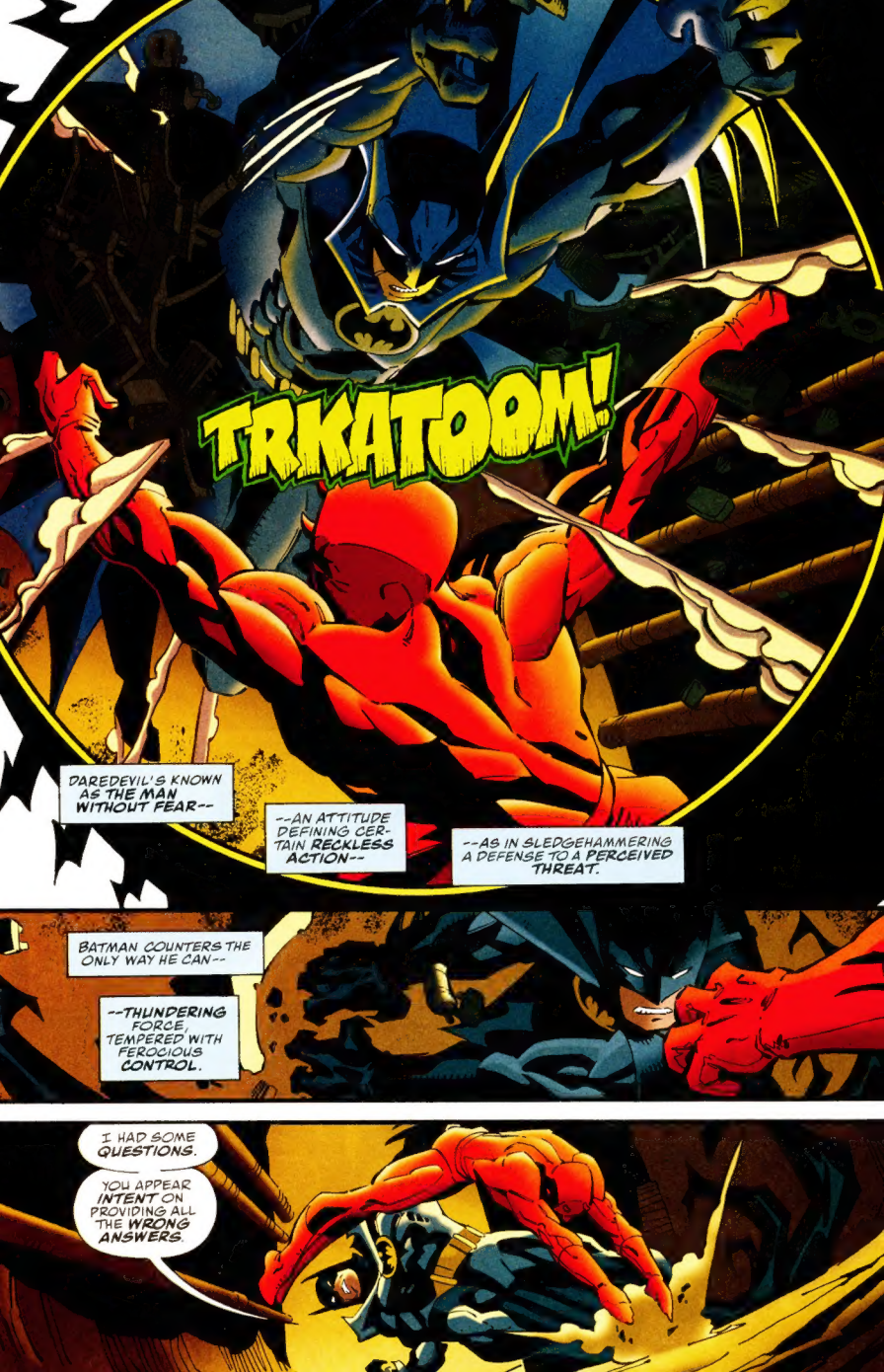
"ARE STOLEN CIRCUIT BOARDS TOO MUNDANE A HEADLINE FOR THE BIG APPLE'S 'CHAMPIONS OF JUSTICE'?"



S.O.P. WAS FLIP A SWITCH, GET THE PHONES RINGING, GRAB A SLICE OF ORIGINAL RAY'S ON THE WAY BACK TO CENTRAL.
NOT TONIGHT AND NEVER AGAIN.
SKREEEE
SHHH. SHOW A LITTLE RESPECT.
DAREDEVIL'S HYPERSENSES SPREAD THROUGH THE MAZE OF CABLES, SEARCHING OUT ANYONE ELSE STILL BELOW.
HUNTING FOR JUSTICE.
ANOTHER HUNTER TRACKS THE UNDERGROUND COLD--
--SCANNING FOR THE PARTICULAR HEAT OF A HUMAN BODY--
--A POTENTIAL SUSPECT IN ANOTHER ACT OF INHUMANITY.
LIKE HIS PARTNER, CHAZ MOLLETI IS EQUALLY MURDERED AND UNLIKELY TO TAKE PART IN THE NIGHTLY NYNEX PIZZA BINGE.
THE KILLER--OR KILLERS--TOOK A LIFE...
...AND CIRCUIT BOARDS MADE WITH GOLD-PLATED CONNECTORS.


QUICKLY PASS YOUR HAND IN FRONT OF A BURNING CANDLE, AND THE FLAME WILL PULL IN THE DIRECTION OF THE WAKE.
A SMOKE CAPSULE WHISPER-BILLOWS IN THE TOMB-STILL AIR, WAITING FOR ANY MOVEMENT TO DRAW IT TOWARD THE SOURCE.
THE THIN FUMES ARE INVISIBLE...
...BUT THEY REVEAL THEMSELVES WITH A CHEMICAL BURN... A BITTER STINK... AN ACRID TANG.
SOMEONE'S STILL DOWN HERE.
MAYBE THE SAME MURDERING SOMEONE WHO ALSO STOLE LENGTHS OF VALUABLE COPPER.
DAREDEVIL IS BLIND.
HE CAN'T SEE THE SPOT OF BLOOD THAT STREAKS FROM HIS GLOVE TO THE CABLE.
COLD RED ON BRIGHT BRASS.
IT CATCHES THE BATMAN'S EYE--
--RAISING SUSPICION--


--DROPPING THE DETECTIVE INTO POSITION TO ASK TOUGH QUESTIONS--
--IN AS HARD-HITTING A MANNER AS NECESSARY.
NO EXTERNAL SENSATION WARNS DAREDEVIL HE'S BEING STALKED--
--THE DARK KNIGHT IS THAT GOOD--
--BUT AN INTERNAL "RADAR" DRAWS AN OUTLINE OF MENACE.


TRKATOOM!
DAREDEVIL'S KNOWN AS THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR--
--AN ATTITUDE DEFINING CERTAIN RECKLESS ACTION--
--AS IN SLEDGEHAMMERING A DEFENSE TO A PERCEIVED THREAT.
BATMAN COUNTERS THE ONLY WAY HE CAN--
--THUNDERING FORCE, TEMPERED WITH FEROCIOUS CONTROL.
I HAD SOME QUESTIONS.
YOU APPEAR INTENT ON PROVIDING ALL THE WRONG ANSWERS.

LOOKS MORE TO ME...
RADAR STROBES, SKETCHING BATARANG FORMS IN THE BLACKNESS.
...LIKE YOU WANT TO PLAY CATCH!
DANGEROUS GAME...
...IT LEAVES YOUR HANDS FULL.
AND EMPTY-HANDED IS JUST THAT!

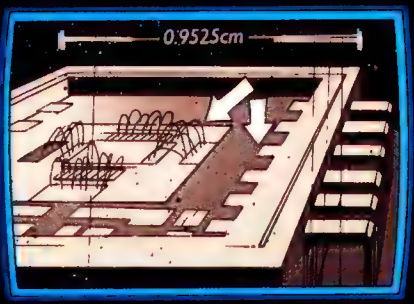
I DON'T NEED TO LAY A HAND ON YOU TO BRING YOU IN LINE.
THWIIT!
THIS ENDS NOW.
EASE ON THE BRAKES IF THE RIDE'S TOO ROUGH FOR YOU...
...BUT EIGHTEEN-WHEELERS AT EIGHTY MILES PER HOUR DON'T STOP ON A DIME!
WE'RE BOTH SEWER-DIVING FOR THE SAME REASON, AM I RIGHT? THIEVES... AND MURDERERS.
NOTHING TO SAY TO THAT? WE COULD GO AFTER THE KILLERS TOGETHER...
...OR WE CAN JUST KILL EACH OTHER.
GUESS WHERE PART OF ME'S HOPING YOU'LL PLACE YOUR BET...

"THE CAMERA'S ON--PUT THAT AWAY!"

"CHILL OUT, LISA... I'M BETTING BRUCE WAYNE KNOWS WHAT CHAMPAGNE IS!"

"UH-HUH. AND HE'LL PROBABLY TURN HIS NOSE UP AT OUR BRAND!"

"WE'RE, UM, CELEBRATING A SIGNIFICANT *MILESTONE* IN THE PROJECT!"

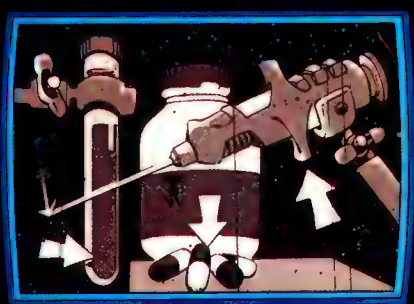


"WAYNETECH'S RESEARCH HAS *LEAPFROGGED* THE *SILICON* AND ELECTRONICS OF CONVENTIONAL COMPUTER DESIGN--

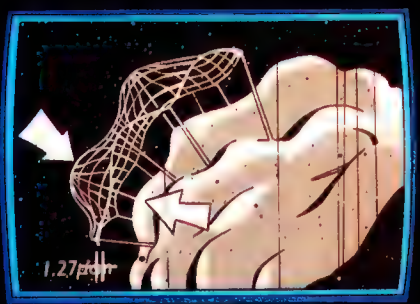
"--IN FAVOR OF A *NEURO-MOLECULAR DATA* ENGINE!"

"OUR GOAL--MOVING BYTES IN THE FREE-FORM *MODEL* OF AN ORGANIC *BRAIN!*

"IT'S A QUANTUM SURGE FORWARD IN ANYTHING USING COMPUTING *MUSCLE!* APPLIANCES... MEDICINE... WEAPONS--THE IMPLICATIONS FOR THE ENTIRE *INFORMATION AGE* ARE *STAGGERING!*"

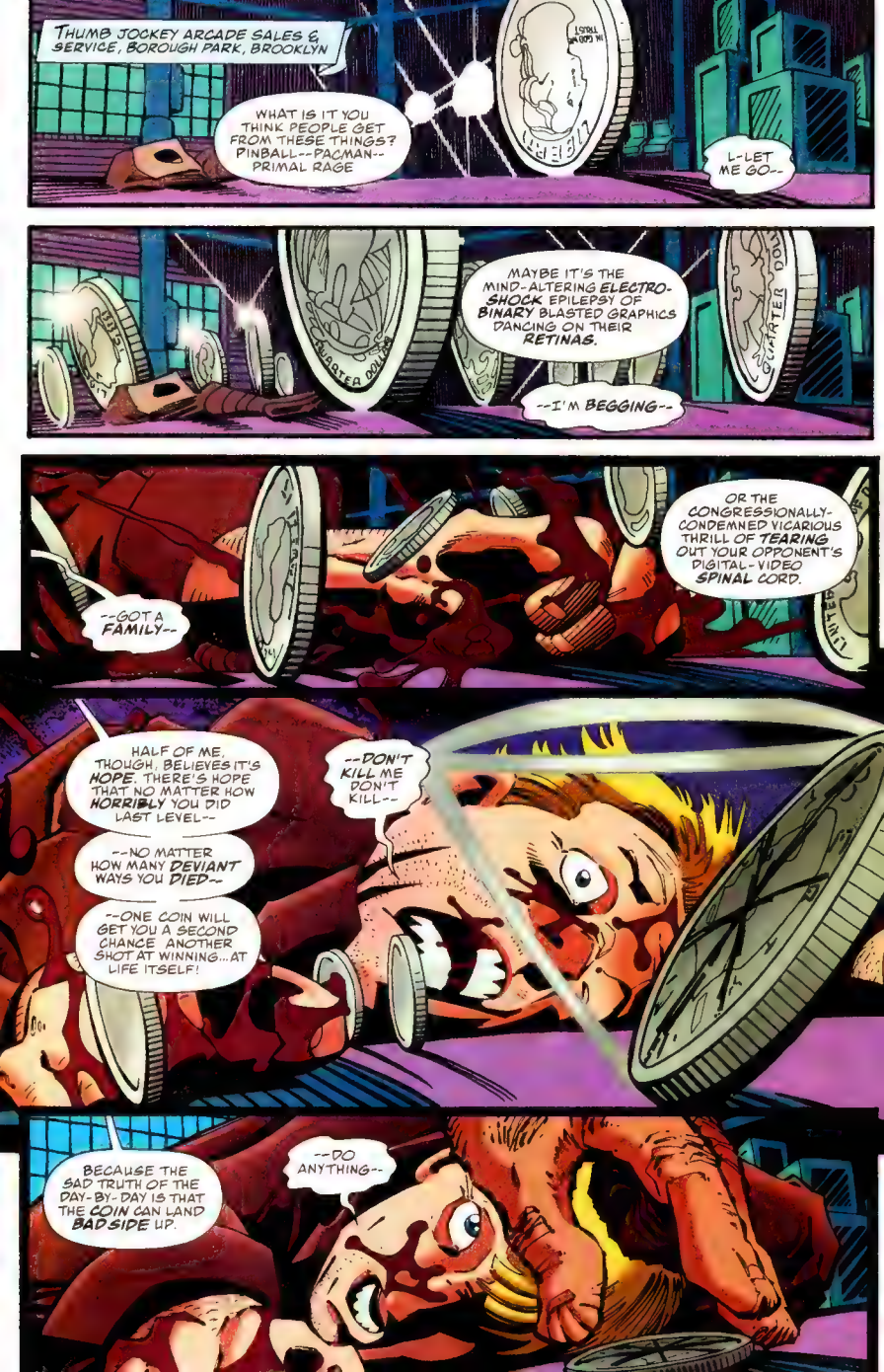


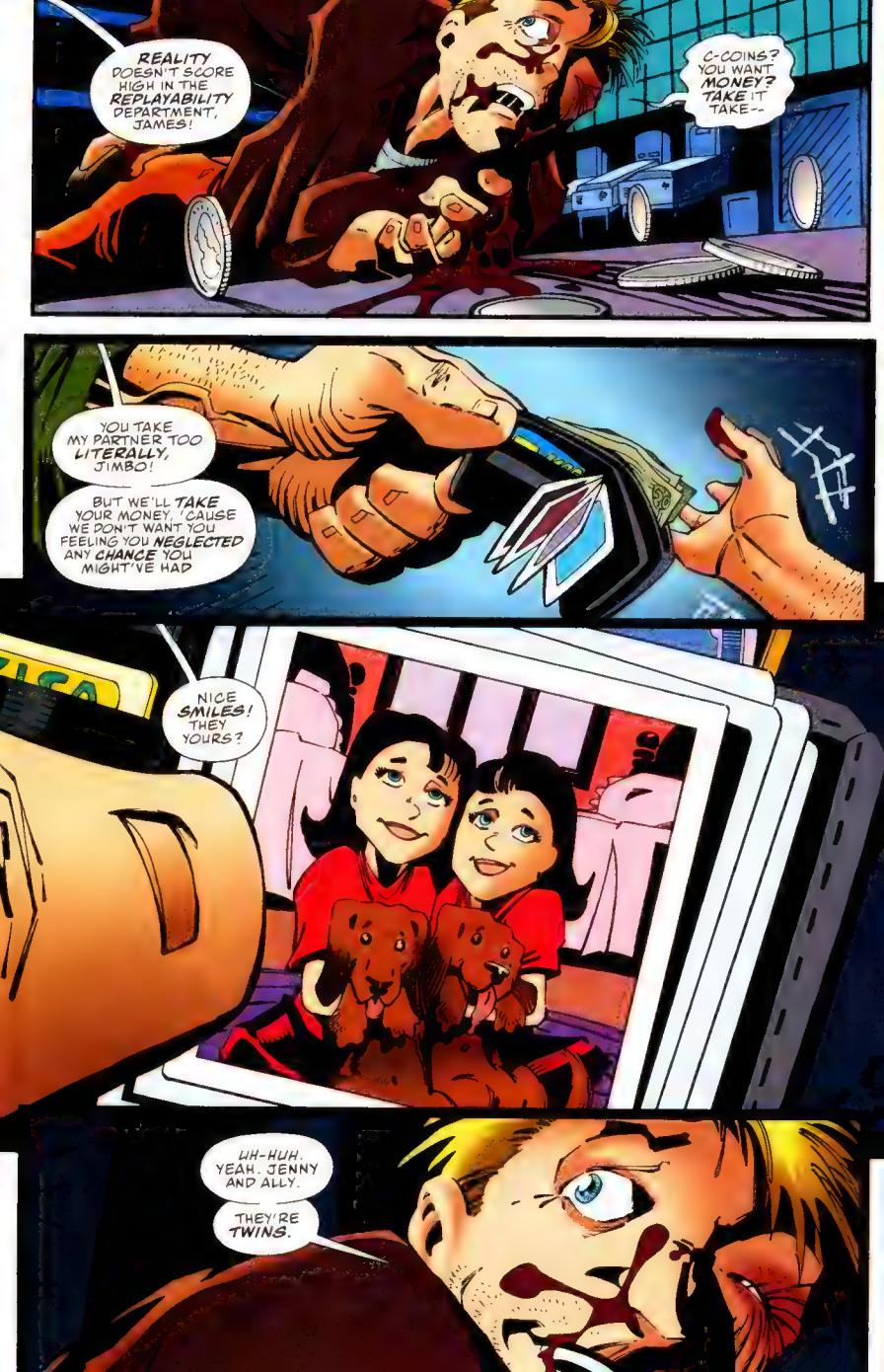
"OUR PROCESS INTRODUCES *NUTRIENT* ELEMENTS--*PERCEPTRONS*--INTO AN *ORGANIC* ENVIRONMENT WHERE THE *NEURAL NET PROCESSOR* DEVELOPS ITS *SUBSUMPTION ARCHITECTURE*--"



"--'LEARNING' BY BUILDING A NETWORK NOT UNLIKE THE ONE OUR OWN GRAY MATTER *NEURONS* USE TO *COMMUNICATE!*

"QUITE SIMPLY, WE'RE LITERALLY *GROWING* OUR PROTOTYPE, USING *LIVING BRAIN* TISSUE AS A *TEMPLATE*..."


THUMB JOCKEY ARCADE SALES & SERVICE, BOROUGH PARK, BROOKLYN
WHAT IS IT YOU THINK PEOPLE GET FROM THESE THINGS? PINBALL--PACMAN--PRIMAL RAGE
L-LET ME GO--
MAYBE IT'S THE MIND-ALTERING ELECTRO-SHOCK EPILEPSY OF BINARY BLASTED GRAPHICS DANCING ON THEIR RETINAS.
--I'M BEGGING--
--GOT A FAMILY--
OR THE CONGRESSIONALLY-CONDEMNED VICARIOUS THRILL OF TEARING OUT YOUR OPPONENT'S DIGITAL-VIDEO SPINAL CORD.
HALF OF ME, THOUGH, BELIEVES IT'S HOPE. THERE'S HOPE THAT NO MATTER HOW HORRIBLY YOU DID LAST LEVEL--
--NO MATTER HOW MANY DEVIANT WAYS YOU DIED--
--ONE COIN WILL GET YOU A SECOND CHANCE ANOTHER SHOT AT WINNING...AT LIFE ITSELF!
--DON'T KILL ME DON'T KILL--
BECAUSE THE SAD TRUTH OF THE DAY-BY-DAY IS THAT THE COIN CAN LAND BAD SIDE UP.
--DO ANYTHING--


REALITY DOESN'T SCORE HIGH IN THE REPLAYABILITY DEPARTMENT, JAMES!
C-COINS? YOU WANT MONEY? TAKE IT TAKE--
YOU TAKE MY PARTNER TOO LITERALLY, JIMBO!
BUT WE'LL TAKE YOUR MONEY, 'CAUSE WE DON'T WANT YOU FEELING YOU NEGLECTED ANY CHANCE YOU MIGHT'VE HAD
NICE SMILES! THEY YOURS?
UH-HUH. YEAH. JENNY AND ALLY.
THEY'RE TWINS.

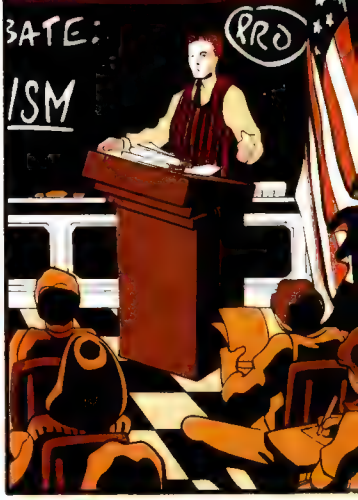
WE CAN RELATE!
WOULDN'T YOU SAY, MR. HYDE?
GET AN EYEFUL OF JIMBO'S KIDS, TWO-FACE!
CUTE GIRLS.
MAYBE I'LL PAY 'EM A VISIT SOMETIME...
BRATOOM!
SHTAAK

KEEP THAT BLOOD PUMPING, HYDE-- TEAR OPEN THE REST OF THAT HARDWARE SO WE CAN GET AT THE GUTS!
HARD TO BELIEVE THERE'S MONEY IN THIS JUNK!
JUST LIKE THERE'S CYBER-FENCES WHO'LL PAY THE BUCKS OUT! GAME MACHINES ARE REALLY HIGHLY-SPECIALIZED COMPUTERS.
THEIR CUSTOM MICROPROCESSORS--ONES AND ZEROES, ON AND OFF--ARE WORTH DECENT DOLLAR VALUE IN THE HI-TECH BACK ALLEY!
I LIKE DOLLARS... AND BACK ALLEYS!
YOU GOT ANY MORE OF THEM --WHAT DID YOU CALL 'EM-- "SMART DRUGS"?
ALL YOU CAN HANDLE! BUT THAT'S A CRUDE TERM! THEY'RE MORE LIKE... MIND BOOSTERS. JACKING UP PERCEPTION, AND--
WHATEVER. I'M NOT MUCH FOR PHILOSOPHY. I JUST LIKE THE RUSH!
YOU'RE ALL RIGHT, TWO-FACE! THANKS FOR LOOKING ME UP!
YOU HAD JUST WHAT I NEEDED FOR THESE JOBS, PAL. GREED... MUSCLE... RAGE.
AND A GOOD HEAD ON YOUR SHOULDERS..

COLUMBIA UNIVERSITY. A HANDFUL OF YEARS INTO **YESTERDAY**.

EACH SEMESTER, PROFESSOR SKART'S LEGAL THEORY 102 HOSTS ITS "PRE-LAW LAWYER-WANNABE INVITATIONAL OPEN." THE SHARPEST EAST COAST SHYSTERS-IN-TRAINING FACE OFF FOR TWO WEEKS OF TWO-FISTED, FORK-TONGUED **DEBATE**.

IN THIS CORNER, NYC'S OWN **MATTHEW MICHAEL MURDOCK**. "THE **LAW** IS OUR **STRENGTH** AS A SOCIETY." MATT'S VOICE CUTS THROUGH THE DARKNESS IN FRONT OF HIS EYES, HIS CONVICTION BRIGHT AND SOARING. "WE CANNOT ABANDON IT TO SUIT THE RAW **EMOTION** OF A MOMENT OR A CASE!"



ACROSS THE RING, GOTHAM CITY COLLEGE'S RISING STAR, **HARVEY DENT**. "I ADMIRE MR MURDOCK'S BELIEFS," HARVEY JABS, HIS VOICE AN INNER CITY STACCATO SPICED WITH COCKY HUMOR. "BUT IN THE COURTROOM **I'M** FAMILIAR WITH, WE DEAL IN **FACTS!**"

"AND THE REALITY IS, **VIGILANTES DO** EXIST! SOON, THEY'LL CARRY THE MARK OF THE CITIES THAT PARENT THEM. WE CAN EXPECT SOMETHING GRIM AND VENGEFUL IN RESPONSE TO GOTHAM'S **MALIGNANT** ROT... JUST AS NEW YORK'S **RELENTLESS** PACE WILL LIKELY GRIND OUT A STUBBORN **HOTHEAD!**

"A **STAGNANT** LAW CAN ONLY **IGNORE** THESE MEN. BUT A LIVING, **VITAL** SYSTEM CAN ADDRESS SPECIAL **CIRCUMSTANCE**... AND PERHAPS EVEN **EMBRACE** IT FOR THE GREATER GOOD!"

MATT LOSES BY DECISION. THAT WON'T HAPPEN OFTEN OVER THE COURSE OF HIS CAREER--

--SO WHEN IT DOES, HE'S GOT TO PAY **ATTENTION**. AND SOME GRUDGING **RESPECT**.

"TOO BAD YOU'RE HEADING BACK SO SOON, HARVEY."

"YOU ALMOST SOUND **SINCERE**, MURDOCK!"

"I AM! YOU'VE GOT A REAL **PASSION** FOR THE **LAW**. MISGUIDED...BUT GENUINE."

"YOU JUST LIKE FINALLY HAVING A **CHALLENGE** AROUND."

"WELL... YEAH."

"CLIMB ABOARD, MURDOCK. WE STILL GOT FOUR YEARS. THIS MAY BE AS **CLOSE** AS WE GET TO THE **BAR!**"

"NO. I BETTER NOT."

"YOU GOT TO **BALANCE** IT OUT, COUNSELOR--

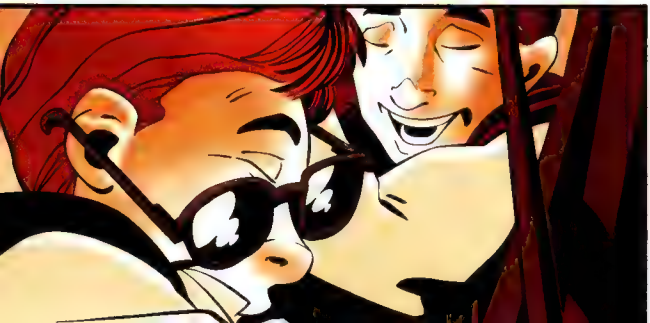
"--OR THEY'RE GONNA **EXTRADITE** ME FROM GOTHAM FOR **VANDALISM**--

"--AND I'LL **PLEA BARGAIN**, 'IT WAS THE CLUMSY BLIND KID, YOUR HONOR!'"

"OKAY, OKAY! WHERE'S--"

"FOLLOW THE CLANGING!"

"BUT JUST SO YOU'RE IN ONE PIECE WHEN I MAKE YOU **PAY** FOR THE 'CLUMSY BLIND KID' CRACK!"



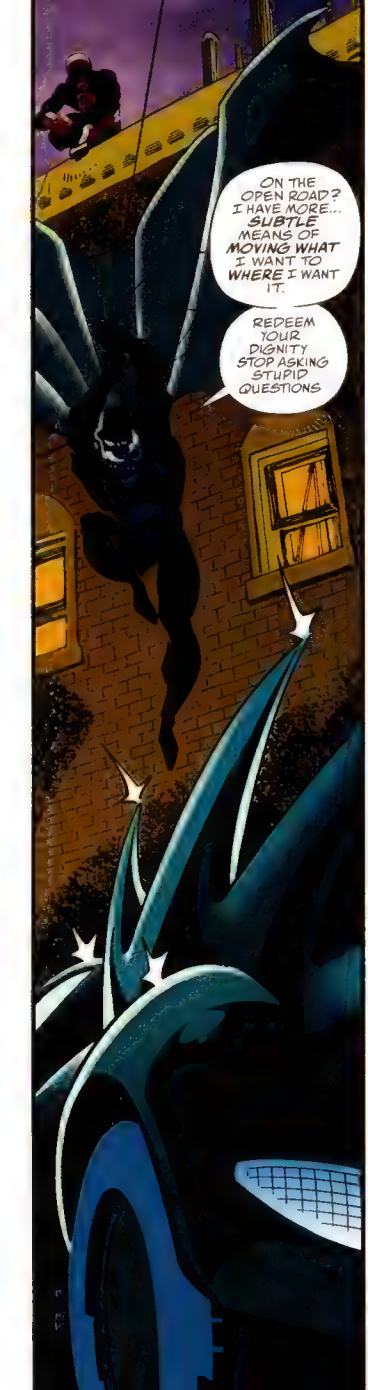
"CLOSE, MATT! WE MIGHT HAVE BOTH ENDED UP IN A SIDEWALK SANDWICH WITH LADY JUSTICE! I **THOUGHT** YOU WERE A **RISK TAKER!**

"AND I WAS **RIGHT**..."

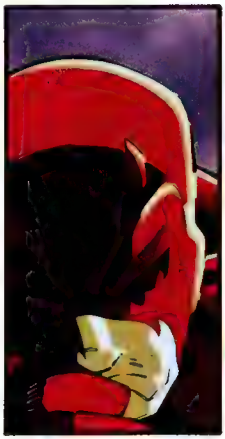
TONIGHT. ABOVE 38TH STREET IN MANHATTAN. WAY ABOVE.
YOU CAN GO ANYTIME NOW, DAREDEVIL.
IF YOU'RE WORRIED I MIGHT FOLLOW THROUGH ON MY THREAT...
IF YOU'RE CONSIDERING SHARING RESOURCES, MY EXPERIENCE IS THE OTHER SIDE GENERALLY COMES UP SHORT.
SO IT'S "PROVE MYSELF TO BATMAN?" EXCUSE ME... "THE BATMAN!" TWO-FACE AND MR. HYDE WERE IN THAT TUNNEL.
THAT PUTS THEM IN THE LINE-UP FOR THE OTHER TECHNOLOGY JOBS
GIVEN YOUR HISTORY, YOU WERE ON TWO-FACE'S TRAIL. KNOWING WHY WOULD HELP
A ROBBERY SEVERAL MURDERS.
HOW DID YOU I.D. THE PERPETRATORS?
YOU'RE A SMOOTH INTERROGATOR, AIN'TCHA?
LET'S JUST SAY I HAVE MY WAYS...

NO. LET'S SAY YOU'RE VISUALLY IMPAIRED.
YOU FAVOR YOUR OTHER MODES OF SENSORY INPUT.
A SUBTLE INCLINATION OF YOUR HEAD WHEN THERE'S A SOUND.
AN EXTREMELY SLIGHT FLARING OF YOUR NOSTRILS, PROBABLY INDICATING OLFACTORY ACUTENESS
YOU'RE PRACTICED--OR POSSESS SENSORY ENHANCEMENTS--MAKING YOUR POWERS OF OBSERVATION MARKEDLY PROFICIENT.
THANKS YOURS AREN'T BAD, EITHER
IF YOU WON'T TELL ME "WHY" WITH TWO-FACE, THEN HOW ABOUT WHAT YOU'VE GOT PLANNED. I REMEMBER HARVEY DENT FROM BETTER TIMES...
AN INTERESTING, CARELESS AND POINTLESS ADMISSION.
DISTRICT ATTORNEY DENT LOST HIS MIND AND HIMSELF WHEN BOSS MARONI THREW THAT ACID. THERE'S ONLY TWO-FACE NOW--
--LIVING HIS "LIFE" AND TAKING HIS DIRECTION FROM THE SCARRED OR CLEAN SIDE OF HIS TWO-HEADED COIN.
HE'S A CRIMINAL. I PLAN TO SEE HIM PAY FOR HIS CRIMES IN THE HARSHEST MANNER THE LAW ALLOWS.

HARVEY DENT IS STILL THERE! HIS... DEFORMITY-- IT'S A MASK. LIKE YOURS OR MINE. ONLY WHAT HE WEARS BRINGS OUT SOMETHING... DIFFERENT.
SPEAK FOR YOURSELF. THIS ISN'T THE MASK I WEAR.
I THINK YOU NEED TO CONSIDER THE MAN INSIDE THE MONSTER--
I'LL BE SURE TO BRING THAT UP WITH THE VICTIMS' FAMILIES...
I'M NOT ADVOCATING LENIENCY! I'M JUST SAYING JUSTICE NEEDS TO AT LEAST OFFER REDEMPTION...
I'M SURE YOU'RE VERY GOOD AT... WHATEVER IT IS YOU DO IN THIS CITY, DAREDEVIL. THAT SAID-- SIT THIS ONE OUT.
WHERE ARE--?
YOU DROVE THAT FROM GOTHAM?


ON THE OPEN ROAD? I HAVE MORE... SUBTLE MEANS OF MOVING WHAT I WANT TO WHERE I WANT IT.
REDEEM YOUR DIGNITY STOP ASKING STUPID QUESTIONS

SKREEEET!



THAT SON OF A--

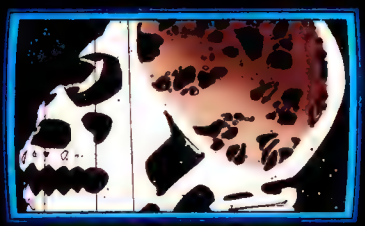
KWWHUMP!
ANYONE FILL YOU IN ON THE ALTERNATE SIDE OF THE STREET PARKING?
'CAUSE I'VE GOT TO TELL YOU--
--IF THEY HAUL THIS CROSSBRED HUMVEE-LEXUS TO THE TOW YARD--
--IT'S GOING TO BE A COUPLE OF BILLS TO CUT IT LOOSE!
VRRMMMKMM
FWOOP!

NO CREDIT CARDS
CASH
BUT I'D WAGER THAT'S COVERED UNDER THE "UTILITY BELT ACT OF 1939."
CONSIDERING YOUR TALENT FOR MOVING WHAT YOU WANT WHERE YOU WANT IT--
--I CAN ONLY CONCLUDE YOU WANTED ME IN YOUR FACE!
NOT QUITE. BUT AS LONG AS YOU'RE THERE...
TWTNNK!
NOTHING IS MORE SACRED TO THE DARK KNIGHT THAN A HUMAN LIFE.
VERY SUBTLE.
STKREEEEEEEE

THAT DOESN'T MEAN HE'S ABOVE SCARING SOMEONE TO JUST THIS SIDE OF THE GRAVE.
IN A GOOD CAUSE, OF COURSE.
TO TEACH AN OVERDUE LESSON.
DAREDEVIL DOESN'T THINK HE'S ABOUT TO BE RUN DOWN. HE WISHES HE COULD BE SO SURE ABOUT WHAT HE'S FEELING.
HE CAN HYPERSENSE THE WARDRUM BEAT OF THE BATMAN'S HEART, THE STEADY HISS OF HIS DISTURBINGLY CONTROLLED BREATHS.
THEY'RE NOT A KILLER'S BIORHYTHMS. THEN AGAIN, THEY HAVEN'T MUCH CHANGED FROM THE FIGHT IN THE PHONE STATION
THERE'S NO CLEAR WAY FOR DAREDEVIL TO KNOW WHAT THE BATMAN WILL DO.
GIVEN HIS REPUTATION-- THE WHISPERED, FEARFUL URBAN LEGENDS-- ANYTHING'S POSSIBLE.

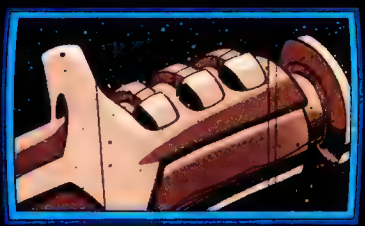
VVRRRMMMKEEEKRMMM
BLINK.

"THE PROJECT HAS SUFFERED AN... AHEM... DISTURBING SETBACK.



"WHILE HIGHER LIFE FORMS PROVIDE A BRAIN TEMPLATE FOR GROWING MORE POWERFUL NEURAL NET PROCESSORS--

"--THE PRODUCTION DOES, UM... RUPTURE THE SURROUNDING ORGANIC TISSUE.

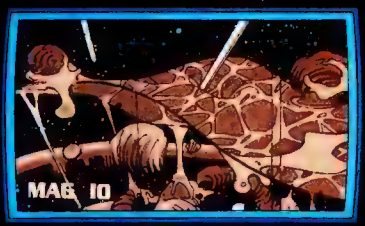


"WE HAVE DEVELOPED A FIELD UNIT TO NEUTRALIZE THE PERCEPTRON NUTRIENTS AND DISSOLVE THE CHIP GROWTH--

"--BUT THIS IS CLEARLY A NOMINAL MEASURE THAT PROVIDES NO LONG-TERM SOLUTIONS TOWARD--

"HE'S KILLED JOEY HE'S KILLED THEM ALL PLEASE SOMEONE--!"

"IMPLANTING A NEURAL NET 'SEED' IN A LIVING HOST IS UNLIKELY TO BECOME THE FACTORY MODEL.



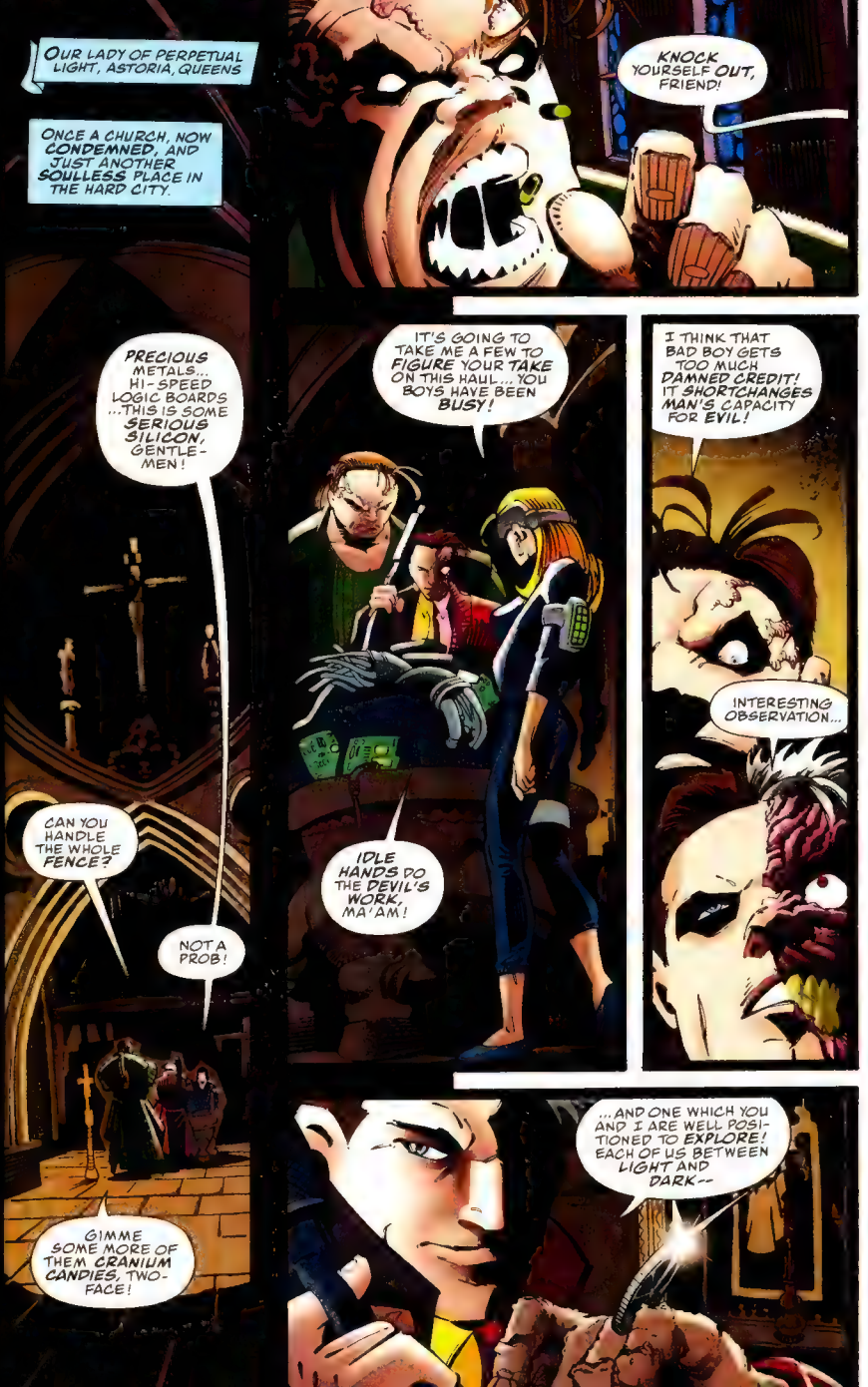
"THE HOST DOES NOT... SURVIVE THE PROCESS. THE RESULTING NEURAL NET CHIP, HOWEVER, PERFORMS FLAWLESSLY.

"HOW DID YOU GET IN HERE?!"

"GET AWAY FROM THAT! YOU'RE NOT ALLOWED--!"

"OH, GOOD GOD... LOOK AT HIS FACE! LOOK AT HIS--!"

"GET MY GOOD SIDE!"


OUR LADY OF PERPETUAL LIGHT, ASTORIA, QUEENS
ONCE A CHURCH, NOW CONDEMNED, AND JUST ANOTHER SOULLESS PLACE IN THE HARD CITY.
KNOCK YOURSELF OUT, FRIEND!
PRECIOUS METALS... HI-SPEED LOGIC BOARDS ...THIS IS SOME SERIOUS SILICON, GENTLEMEN!
IT'S GOING TO TAKE ME A FEW TO FIGURE YOUR TAKE ON THIS HAUL... YOU BOYS HAVE BEEN BUSY!
I THINK THAT BAD BOY GETS TOO MUCH DAMNED CREDIT! IT SHORTCHANGES MAN'S CAPACITY FOR EVIL!
CAN YOU HANDLE THE WHOLE FENCE?
NOT A PROB!
IDLE HANDS DO THE DEVIL'S WORK, MA'AM!
INTERESTING OBSERVATION...
GIMME SOME MORE OF THEM CRANIUM CANDIES, TWO-FACE!
...AND ONE WHICH YOU AND I ARE WELL POSITIONED TO EXPLORE! EACH OF US BETWEEN LIGHT AND DARK--

DON'T FLATTER YOURSELF, TWO-FACE! WE'RE NOT ALIKE!
I TRADED AWAY ANY "LIGHT"--ANY RELATIVE HUMANITY--
--Zabo Calvin Zabo I have a name I--
--AND WHAT'S LEFT IS PURE, BASIC INSTINCT, COMPLETE INDULGENCE, NO HOLDS BARRED!
I'VE KISSED GOODBYE ALL THE PETTY RESTRAINTS OF MORALITY!
FWAP!
BUT YOU'RE HELD BACK BY THIS! BECAUSE WHEN THE COIN COMES UP CLEAN, YOU'RE AS WEAK AS THE REST OF THE SHEEP!
DON'T. EVER. SCREW. WITH. THE. COIN!
NOW THAT'S THE RIGHT ATTITUDE!
OWWTCH! WATCH THE HAIR!
DO YOU TWO WANT YOUR TOTAL IN CASH, OR WIRED TO SOME ACCOUNT?
YOU WERE TOLD CASH. WE TOLD YOU CASH ON THE PHONE.

MAYBE YOU WANT TO PLAY SOME WIRE GAME SO YOU CAN CHEAT US! SHAVE US DOWN AND BE LONG GONE BEFORE WE GET WISE!
N-NO-- WH-WHAT ARE--
BAD MISTAKE, SWEET-CHEEKS!
NO ONE SHORT-CHANGES HYDE!
I'M GOING TO WAGER SHE DIDN'T BRING CASH FOR JUST THIS REASON..
TO HELL WITH HER-- AND THESE NICKEL-AND-DIME JOBS! IT'S BEEN A BLOODY, WILD RIDE, TWO-FACE--
--BUT I'VE GOT A SERIOUS CRAVING FOR A BIGGER SCORE!
GNAWING AT YOU FROM THE INSIDE, HUH? I'VE GOT JUST THE THING IN MIND, SOMETHING SPECIAL FOR YOU, MR. HYDE.
IT'S REALLY GOING TO COOK...

NOT LONG AFTER, BUT A LIFETIME TOO LATE.
THEY'RE HERE BY SEPARATE ROADS.
THE BATMAN TRAVELED AN INFORMATION HIGHWAY OF FORENSIC EVIDENCE AND CRIMINAL PATTERN SURMISED FROM POLICE COMPUTER NETWORKS.
DAREDEVIL CAME BY WAY OF BACK ALLEYS RIFE WITH SENSORY IMPRESSIONS AND STRONG-ARMED INFORMANTS.
THEY'RE NOT SO ALIKE AS SOME MIGHT BELIEVE.
AND THEY'RE NOT SO DIFFERENT THAT THEY DON'T BOTH FEEL THE ANGUISH OF ANOTHER LIFE THAT COULDN'T BE SAVED.

WENDY MIRO. SHE LIKED GOOD PERFUME --CALYX. STILL STRONG ... PROBABLY PUT ON JUST BEFORE. SHE WASN'T EXPECTING TROUBLE.
LET'S GIVE HER BACK SOME DIGNITY...
ALREADY DONE.
THIS JEWELER'S BASED IN GREENWICH. SHE MIGHT HAVE BEEN FROM A WELL-TO-DO CONNECTICUT FAMILY, LOOKING FOR SOME THRILLS "ON-THE-EDGE."
ULTRASENSITIVE FINGERTIPS "READ" THE LETTERS RISING OFF SCATTERED I.D.
I'VE SEEN ENOUGH EXCITEMENT FOR ONE NIGHT!
HELP ME IN PUTTING AN END TO THIS! WHAT ARE THE MISSING PIECES?
TWO-FACE KILLED TO STEAL A NEURAL NET PROCESSOR PROTOTYPE -- A NEW COMPUTER CHIP MODELED AFTER THE HUMAN BRAIN.
IT'S ONE OF A KIND... AND IN THE WRONG HANDS, A CRATE OF INFORMATION AGE DYNAMITE!
THE PROTOTYPE IS "GROWN" WITH PERCEPTRON-- A SYNTHETIC "NUTRIENT." MIXING UP A BATCH IS SPECIALIZED BUSINESS...
...AND A SUPPLY OF ITS RAW INGREDIENTS WAS STOLEN FROM A LONG ISLAND CHEMICAL WAREHOUSE.

THAT'S HOW I TRACKED TWO-FACE TO NEW YORK. I HAVEN'T YET CONCLUDED HOW IT TIES IN TO HIS RAMPAGE WITH HYDE...
DON'T LET ME STOP YOU WHEN YOU'RE ON A ROLL...
...BUT MAYBE THIS CAN HELP--ONE OF HYDE'S HAIRS!
I RECOGNIZE THE TEXTURE AND STENCH. THERE'S SOMETHING DIFFERENT, THOUGH. CHEMICAL... SYNTHETIC!
IT'S POSSIBLE FOR THE BODY TO PROCESS FOREIGN SUBSTANCES AS UNUSUAL EXCRETIONS.
THE CHEMICAL SIGNATURE'S A MATCH. HYDE'S BEEN INGESTING PERCEPTRON!
BLEEPK
THEY'RE GROWING THE NEURAL NET INSIDE HYDE?
NOT "THEY." THE HOST WON'T SURVIVE. IT'S TWO-FACE.
HE'S PUSHING HYDE TO EXCESS TO "COOK" THE CHIP FASTER! INTENSIVE STRESS FIRES MORE NEURONS IN THE BRAIN.
TWO-FACE GETS A MORE POWERFUL PROCESSOR TO AUCTION OFF ...AND HIS "PARTNER" SUFFERS AN EVEN MORE GRISLY END.
STILL THINK THERE'S A MAN UNDER THAT "MASK"?

NYU FILM STUDENT MARTY TOLLIN HAD THIS VISION OF HIMSELF AS THE NEXT QUENTIN TARANTINO--
--ROLLING CAMERA ON CINEMATIC MASTER-PIECES OF WICKED HUMOR AND CRACKLING VIOLENCE.
ATTENTION, JAVA-JUNKIES--
--THE SNACK BAR IS NOW CLOSED!
TRKOOM!
AFTER THIS HORROR SHOW, MARTY IS WILLING TO TRADE PULP FICTION FOR NICK-AT-NITE SITCOMS.
NOTHING TO GET WORKED UP OVER, PEOPLE!
JUST THINK OF IT AS TWICE THE EXCITEMENT AT HALF THE CAFFEINE!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING THERE? NAUGHTY-NAUGHTY!
BKOOM!

SKRRRZZZSHHH!
TRENDY CYBERCAFES--FUGGEDABOUDIT! GIMME A GOOD DUNKIN' DONUTS ANY DAY!
WERE YOU TRYIN' TO SEND AN E-MAIL S.O.S. THERE, DARLIN'? GOOD FOR YOU I BELIEVE IN SECOND CHANCES!
BRAKATOOM!
IS IT JUST ME, OR DOES ANYONE ELSE SEE THE HYPOCRISY IN OUR GOVERNMENT'S POLICIES TOWARD THE INTERNET?
ON THE ONE HAND, THEY CHAMPION AL'S INFOBAHN... ON THE OTHER, BUBBA BILL AND SALACIOUS SENATORS ATTACK FREE SPEECH WITH EVER MORE INVASIVE AND REPRESSIVE LEGISLATION!
I SHOULD HAVE BEEN A POLITICIAN... ALTHOUGH I COULD SEE A NEGATIVE REACTION FROM THE RUGRAT SET WHEN IT CAME TO BABY KISSING!
P-PLEASE DON'T HURT ANY-ONE! W-WE'RE-- I'M SUE, AND MY HUSBAND, TODD-- WE OWN THE P-PLACE, AND--
AND YOU'RE TAKING RESPONSIBILITY FOR YOUR CLIENTELE! OUTSTANDING!
CLEARLY NOT NATIVE NEW YORKERS!
NICE PLACE, KIDS! LET'S HOPE THE MAYOR THINKS SO! WE'RE DEMAND-ING TEN MILLION FOR YOUR RELEASE--

OR WE FEED YOU PIECE-BY-PIECE TO YOUR COFFEE GRINDER!
NOW THIS IS LIVING! HAVING IT ALL...
...AT THE EXPENSE AND MISERY OF OTHERS!
BUT I'M NOT WITHOUT COMPASSION.
I'M GONNA SPARE TODDY FROM HAVIN' TO SEE JUST WHAT ME AND THE MISSUS IS GONNA GET INTO...
KWOOM!
KEEP LIVING FOR THE MOMENT, BIG BOY... YOU'RE ABOUT READY TO POP!
LOOKS LIKE A BREEDING GROUND FOR VERMIN BACK HERE!
WHO'D YOU BRIBE ON THE BOARD OF HEALTH TO LET YOU OPEN THIS DUMP?

HYUAARG!
THWIIIT!
KRAAK!
HLUURKG!
GET AGAINST THE WALL. STAY OUT OF THE WAY.
WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU??
A RODENT.
GOTHAMITUS IRRITATINGUS.

IT WAS THAT COW AT THE KEYBOARD, WASN'T IT? SHE GOT OFF HER SHE-MAIL SHRIEK...
SMART AGENT SOFTWARE TROLLS THE INTERNET, PROGRAMMED TO LOOK FOR KEY PHRASES, NAMES... DESCRIPTIONS.
SMARTER THAN YOU, TWO-FACE. YOU SHOULD KNOW BY NOW THAT'S NOT GETTING YOU ANYWHERE WITH ME!
I WOULDN'T THINK OF IT--NOT AFTER HOW LONG WE'VE KNOWN EACH OTHER.
BUT WITH COMPLETE STRANGERS I CAN BE MORE CALLOUS...
THE BATMAN DETERMINES DISTANCE AND TECHNIQUES FOR DISARMING A FELON.
HE'S FASTER IN MOTION THAN TWO-FACE IS ON THE TRIGGER...
...BUT NOT STRONGER THAN A STRANGE AND NEW ADVERSARY.
GOT HIM, MR. HYDE?
OH, YEAH. GOOD BONES. THEY'LL CRACK NICE AND LOUD!

MAYBE "CALLOUS" DOESN'T QUITE SAY IT. MAYBE I SHOULD HAVE SAID "SAVAGE"...
KLIK
TRKAKAAASHH!
BRATTOOM!
BTAANG!
KHTOOSH

FWRAAK!
GREASE FIRE. NASTY. LOOKS LIKE YOU JUST ADDED ARSON TO YOUR CHARGES, HARVEY!
YOU'RE DANGEROUS WITH THAT THING!
LET ME SHOW YOU WHAT I CAN DO WITH IT...!
BWKUUM!
TROUBLE GETTING HERE, DAREDEVIL? YOU SHOULD HAVE RIDDEN WITH ME.

TWGRAAK!
MAYBE I WOULD HAVE... IF YOU HADN'T SPED OFF TO PLAY THIS YOUR WAY!
THEN AGAIN, PROBABLY NOT... I'VE SEEN THE WAY YOU DRIVE!
HOW'S IT HANGING, HYDE?
TKOOMKAAK!
GOOD BONES.
EXIT
ARE YOU GOING TO TAKE THAT FROM A GUY IN A CAPE?

EVEN A PATHETIC ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON KNOCKOFF LIKE YOU DESERVES TO BE ABUSED WITH A BIT MORE STYLE!
YOU'LL BOTH DIE SLOW...
ESPECIALLY IF WE'RE WAITING ON YOU TO DO IT!
I THINK HE'S BEEN PROPERLY MOTIVATED--
--NOW BREAK TO THE SIDE!
KWRKOOOM!
I'M GOING TO TEAR YOU BOTH A NEW--
EVERYBODY OUT!
HE LOOKS SCARY, BUT HE MEANS WELL.
I'M PRETTY SURE...

NO! THIS IS MY SCORE! MY BIG SCORE!
THE ONLY SCORE HERE IS TWO-FACE'S! HE'S PUT AN "ORGANIC" COMPUTER CHIP IN YOUR HEAD TO MISUSE YOUR BODY LIKE AN INCUBATOR!
I'VE READ YOUR JACKET--YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO HAVE A PUNCH THAT CAN PUT SUPERMAN INTO ORBIT!
BUT THAT EXTRA MUSCLE IS BEING DIVERTED INWARD TO FEED YOUR "PARTNER'S" DOUBLE CROSS!
AND KEY TO THAT BETRAYAL IS THE FACT YOU'RE EXPENDABLE...
TWO-FACE!!
TRUTH HURTS, I GUESS!
AND THOSE TWO ARE SUPPOSED TO BE THE GOOD GUYS!
BUT IF IT'S PAIN THEY'RE AFTER... LET'S SPREAD THE JOY!
I JUST-- WANNA MAKE-- MOVIES!
EVER CONSIDERED A CAREER AS A HOSTAGE, BOY? IT'S GRATIFYING--
--IF SHORT-LIVED--!
SLITH
CLEAR OUT OF HERE!

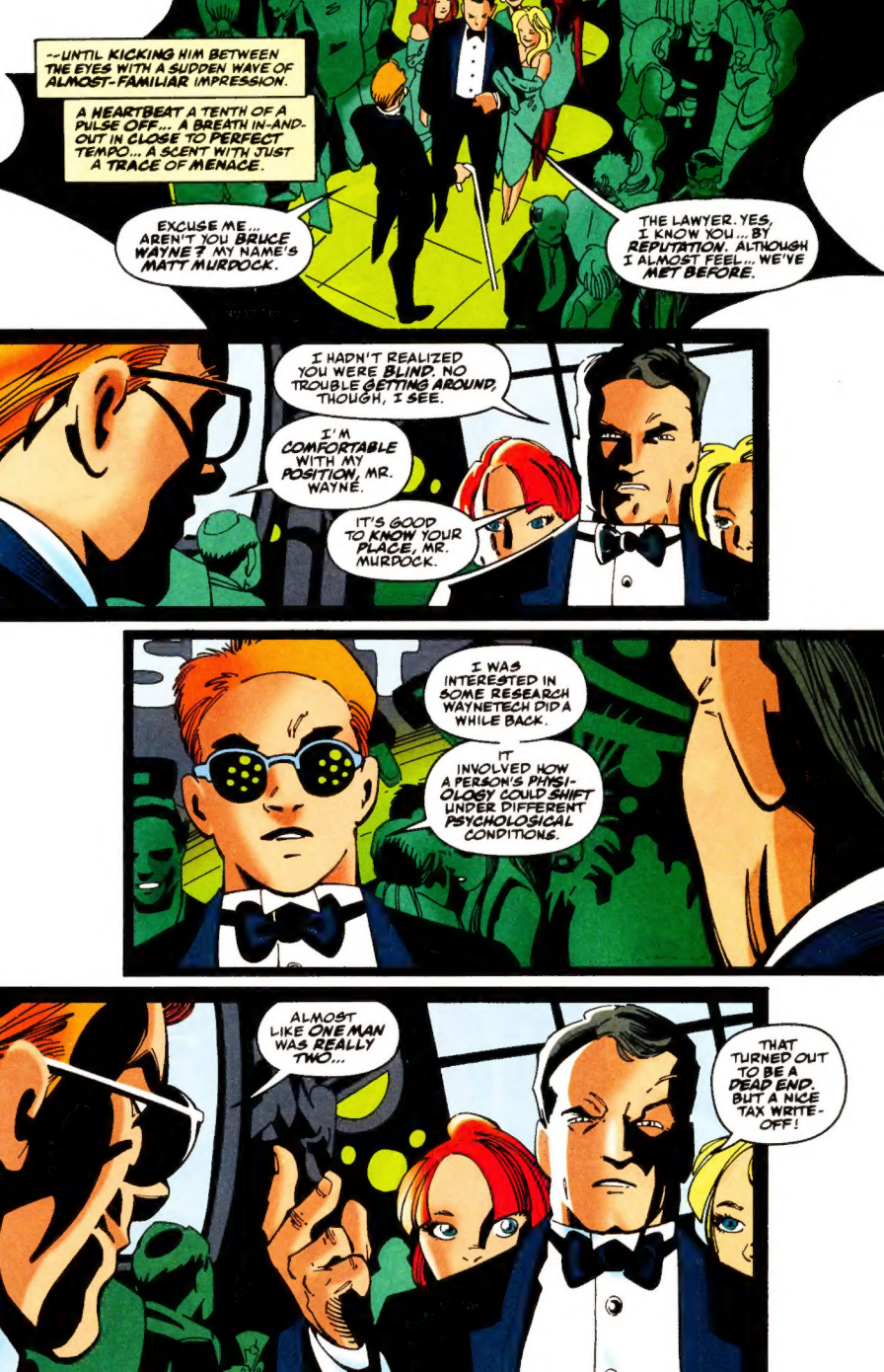
URRLK!
YOU TREATED ME LIKE A RABID DOG, TWO-FACE!
WATCH WHERE YOU'RE--
NOW I'M BETTIN' IF I REALLY CUT LOOSE--REALLY FOAM AT THE MOUTH-- IT'LL SMOKE THE CRUD YOU STUCK IN MY SKULL!
WHATTA YOU SAY, BRAT? HELP ME OUT HERE!
I COULD--USE A HAND HERE--DAREDEVIL--!
I HEARD YOU'RE INTO MOVIES. I'M A BIG HERSCHEL GORDON LEWIS FAN, MYSELF! EVER SEE "10,000 MANIACS"?
SEEMS LIKE OVERKILL TO ME... ONE CAN DO THE JOB JUST FINE!
ARE YOU GOING TO LET THAT BOY DIE, HARVEY?
HYDE'S SLIPPED HIS LEASH... SO WHY NOT? THERE'S NOTHING LEFT IN IT FOR ME!
AND WHERE DO YOU GET OFF CALLING ME "HARVEY," HORNHEAD?

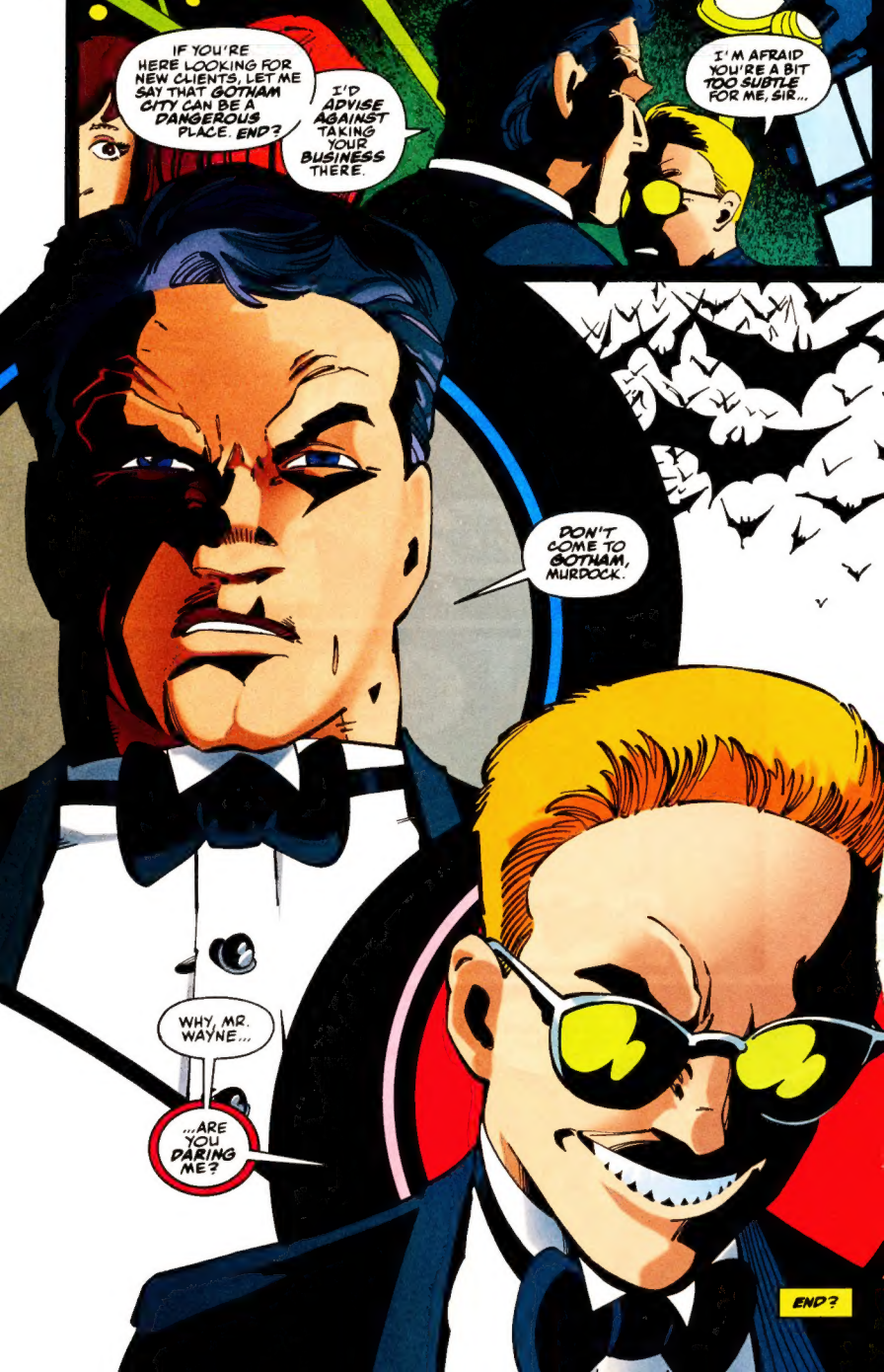
YOU'VE GOT TO BALANCE IT OUT, COUNSELOR!
WHAT DID YOU SAY?
YOUR "PLAN'S" GONE TO PIECES! ANOTHER RANDOM DEATH JUST ADDS TO THE IMBALANCE! REIN IT IN-- CONTROL BOTH SIDES, BY DOING SOMETHING RIGHT!
HURRY!
I-- CAN'T-- HOLD-- HIM!
HAVING FUN, BATTY?
B-BALANCE IT OUT? WHO ARE...?
W-WHERE'S MY COIN? WE'LL LET THE COIN DECIDE...
SCREW THE COIN! LET THE MAN MAKE THE CALL!
DISTRICT ATTORNEY HARVEY DENT... WHO BELIEVED IN SPECIAL CIRCUMSTANCE... AND EMBRACING THE GREATER GOOD!
THIS-- FROM THE LAB. IT'S SUPPOSED TO CANCEL THE NEURAL NET... KNOCK OUT THE SUBJECT WHILE IT-- HE-- RECOVERS.

SAY GOODNIGHT, GRACIE!
KWIIK!
YOU TWO'VE BEEN LUCKY SO FAR, DAREDEVIL, BUT ONCE THAT'S RUN DRY --THEN YOU START TO BLEED!
IT'S NOT WORKING!
THE HYPO TAKES A CODE TO UNLOCK THE REAGENT! TWO-FACE COULD HAVE CHANGED IT TO ANYTHING!
ANYTHING--
--IS BLUE-RED-GREEN.
OH-OH.
LET ME HELP.
KGLUUK!
SAY GOO'BYE TA YER PUNRIZE... BUDDY.
G-GIVE THIS BAD BOY HIS D-DAMN CREDIT.
NO ONE SHORT-CHANGES HYDE!

YOU ALL RIGHT?
I REALLY JUST LIKE DISNEY MOVIES, Y'KNOW?
I THOUGHT YOU WERE A RISK TAKER...
DON'T.
DON'T MAKE ANY MISTAKE ABOUT ME, RED. ANYTHING THAT HAPPENED HERE TONIGHT...
... WAS SIMPLY THE LAST OF HARVEY DENT.
THEN REST IN PEACE.

TECH VICTIM RELIEF
"THIS WEEKEND'S WAYNE FOUNDATION TECHNO-RAVE WAS TO BE ABOUT PROMOTING NEW MEDIA BIZ IN MANHATTAN'S SILICON ALLEY AND UPSTATE'S INFORUVER VALLEY.
"BUT IN TYPICAL PHILANTHROPIC FASHION, MILLIONAIRE BRUCE WAYNE HAS TURNED THE EVENT INTO A CHARITY FUNDRAISER, WITH PROCEEDS TO BENEFIT SURVIVORS AND FAMILIES OF THE VICTIMS.
I HATE THESE MONKEY SUITS, FOGGY! I FEEL LIKE I'M BEING STARED AT!
WELL, IF YOU'D GO WITH A BLACK ONE INSTEAD OF BABY BLUE WITH RUFFLES...
GET SOME NEW MATERIAL, PARTNER!
CHILL OUT, MATT! YOU LOOK FINE. AND COMPARED TO SOME OUTFITS YOU SPORT, YOU EVEN BLEND!
BUT WE'RE HERE TO STAND OUT SOME! DRUM UP NEW BUSINESS FOR "NELSON AND MURDOCK" AMONG THE VISITING GOTHAMITES!
OH, YUM-- LITTLE HOT DOG THINGS...!
HYPERSENSES SAMPLE THE PUNGENT SPICE OF FINGER FOOD TREATS, BEFORE DRIFTING-DANCING THROUGH THE CROWD--
--TICKLING THE FINE HAIRS ALONG HIS ARMS, THE INSIDE OF HIS NOSE, THE BACK OF HIS SKULL--


--UNTIL KICKING HIM BETWEEN THE EYES WITH A SUDDEN WAVE OF ALMOST-FAMILIAR IMPRESSION.
A HEARTBEAT A TENTH OF A PULSE OFF... A BREATH IN-AND-OUT IN CLOSE TO PERFECT TEMPO... A SCENT WITH JUST A TRACE OF MENACE.
EXCUSE ME... AREN'T YOU BRUCE WAYNE? MY NAME'S MATT MURDOCK.
THE LAWYER. YES, I KNOW YOU... BY REPUTATION. ALTHOUGH I ALMOST FEEL... WE'VE MET BEFORE.
I HADN'T REALIZED YOU WERE BLIND. NO TROUBLE GETTING AROUND, THOUGH, I SEE.
I'M COMFORTABLE WITH MY POSITION, MR. WAYNE.
IT'S GOOD TO KNOW YOUR PLACE, MR. MURDOCK.
I WAS INTERESTED IN SOME RESEARCH WAYNETECH DID A WHILE BACK.
IT INVOLVED HOW A PERSON'S PHYSIOLOGY COULD SHIFT UNDER DIFFERENT PSYCHOLOGICAL CONDITIONS.
ALMOST LIKE ONE MAN WAS REALLY TWO...
THAT TURNED OUT TO BE A DEAD END. BUT A NICE TAX WRITE-OFF!


IF YOU'RE HERE LOOKING FOR NEW CLIENTS, LET ME SAY THAT GOTHAM CITY CAN BE A DANGEROUS PLACE. END?
I'D ADVISE AGAINST TAKING YOUR BUSINESS THERE.
I'M AFRAID YOU'RE A BIT TOO SUBTLE FOR ME, SIR...
DON'T COME TO GOTHAM, MURDOCK.
WHY, MR. WAYNE...
...ARE YOU DARING ME?
END?

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AND FACE DOWN A HAUNTED PAST...

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